

1917

June 16 - Aug. 15

Temperature records.

minimum in early A.M.

maximum " late P.M.
Rain fell in early A.M.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917 June

July

August

Sept.

Oct.

| | | | | | | |
|------|----|------|----|------|----|----|
| x 56 | 75 | x 57 | 96 | x 48 | 64 | 1 |
| x 58 | 84 | x 70 | 98 | x 55 | 81 | 2 |
| 58 | 83 | 67 | 83 | 53 | 74 | 3 |
| 50 | 79 | 54 | 80 | 50 | 71 | 4 |
| x 51 | 79 | 52 | 85 | 38 | 70 | 5 |
| 50 | 81 | 57 | 84 | x 38 | 60 | 6 |
| 50 | 84 | 61 | 89 | 44 | 66 | 7 |
| 54 | 80 | x 52 | 77 | 37 | 67 | 8 |
| 56 | 71 | x 67 | 80 | 39 | 75 | 9 |
| x 54 | 71 | x 63 | 78 | x 39 | 57 | 10 |
| x 56 | 68 | 52 | 80 | 31 | 59 | 11 |
| x 58 | 73 | 58 | 85 | 32 | 72 | 12 |
| x 56 | 82 | 52 | 87 | 40 | 79 | 13 |
| x 58 | 78 | x 58 | 83 | 44 | 81 | 14 |
| 55 | 83 | x 63 | 73 | x 54 | 61 | 15 |
| x 57 | 73 | x 62 | 77 | 53 | 67 | 16 |
| x 57 | 87 | x 61 | 65 | 42 | 75 | 17 |
| 52 | 74 | x 65 | 84 | 50 | 78 | 18 |
| 48 | 78 | x 64 | 85 | 53 | 82 | 19 |
| x 58 | 79 | 61 | 84 | x 55 | 80 | 20 |
| 54 | 79 | x 61 | 86 | 55 | 72 | 21 |
| 51 | 84 | x 62 | 88 | 40 | 59 | 22 |
| 54 | 77 | 65 | 89 | 32 | 65 | 23 |
| x 54 | 70 | 69 | 85 | 32 | 70 | 24 |
| x 48 | 73 | 65 | 93 | 37 | 76 | 25 |
| x 45 | 72 | 61 | 95 | 43 | 79 | 26 |
| x 58 | 82 | 69 | 85 | 41 | 80 | 27 |
| 60 | 75 | 56 | 79 | 51 | 84 | 28 |
| x 52 | 58 | x 60 | 84 | x 60 | 64 | 29 |
| x 53 | 73 | x 64 | 92 | x 59 | 64 | 30 |
| | | 70 | 94 | 49 | 76 | 31 |

Birds of Shelburne, N.H. (unless otherwise stated)

I = Philadelphia Intermittent, C = Casual

1917
(1)

Herring Gull

Amer. Merganser June 17^{river} July 15^{2 ad river} Sept. 23^{1 Creek} 9 min.

Black Duck July 24^I Sept. 17^{3 over river} 23

Bittern

Gr. Blue Heron Aug. 19² past Knubble & alighting Creek 24 Sept. 17^{1 river}

Wilson's Snipe

Spotted Sandpiper June 17^{Creek} 18 July 11^{1 ad + 2 young} Creek 20^{1 Creek} Sept. 17^{2 ad river}

Solitary " Sept. 17^{1 river}

Grouse July 12^{3 started up} in Wheeler wood

Marsh Hawk Sept 1^{3 I 20}

Sharp-shinned Hawk Aug. 26^{1 looking into the woods} Sept. 9^{1 I alighting} in Twin Elm

Red-tailed " July 7^{high over valley between Cabot & White's fields}

Broad-winged Hawk July 12^{1 by road}

Bald Eagle Aug. 27^{1 ad in tree} off Knubble for 20 min. through the

28^{ad river} Sept. 3^{1 young high east of Cottage}

Sparrow Hawk

Fish Hawk Aug. 28^{1 over river} Sept. 17^{1 river} 23^{1 higher} 24^{1 higher} on the Cottage

Blk-billed Cuckoo July 30^x

Kingfisher

Hairy Woodpecker

Dove June 22^{1 single} 28 July 45¹ 9¹ 29¹ Aug. 16

1917
(4)

Blue-headed Vireo ^{pasture near C} June 22 ^{* * *} July 9 ^{* * *} Sept 23

Black & White Warbler Aug. 14 ^{2nd June 4th}

Hashville " July 7 ^{* * *} 12 18

Yellow Warbler

3rd th. Blue " July 5 ^{* * *} woods (pale) 15

Parula "

Myrtle " July 10 ^{1st seen} 15 ^{* * *} Aug 4 ^{* * *} Sept. 20 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

Black-poll " Sept 24 ⁷

Water Thrush

Magnolia Warbler ^{near C} June 18 ^{* * *} 21 ^{all day}

Chestnut-sided " June 28 ^{1st seen}

Blackburnian " Sept. 1 ⁷

3rd th. Green " June 20 ^{1st}

Orion

Oven Bird June 20 ^{1st} 25 ^{* * *} 30 ^{* * *} 41 ^{* * *} 59 ^{* * *} 12 15 17

Maryland Y. Thrush June 23 ^{* * *} 25 ^{* * *} July 12 ^{* * *} 16 ^{* * *} 20, Aug. 16 ^{1 chirping} Swamp

Canadian Warbler

Redstart June 21 ^{1st seen} Aug 21

Fittler

Catbird July 12 ^{* * *}

House Wren June 17 ^{all to this} 18 19 20 21 22 23 ^{in C} 24 25 26 27 ^{all day} C 28 29 30 ^{2nd seen in basket} July 1. 2 3 4 ^{see note for June 20 4th}

5 6 7 8 ^{all to this} 9 ^{1st seen in cage} 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 ^{1 young in nest} 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 27

28 29 30 31 ^{all to this} Aug. 1 2 3 4 5 7 8 9 10 ^{1 young in nest} 11 ^{all day} 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 ^{all day} 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 27

19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 ^{all to this} Aug. 1 2 3 4 5 7 8 9 10 ^{1 young in nest} 11 ^{all day} 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 ^{all day} 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 27

Sept. 2 appeared on A.M. about the old basket when heard chirping

Winter Wren

Brown Creeper

White Br. Nuthatch

Red "

Chickadee June 19 ^{1st} Aug 19. 31 ^{1st} Sept. 7 ^{1st} 23

1917
(5)

Golden-crowned Kinglet

Very June 19^{*} 22^{1 early} 30²⁰ July 4^{calling} 8^{1*} 10^{1*} 12^{2 Hilly} 17^{*}

Olive backed Thrush July 25^{*} Shen Ellen Falls

Hermit Thrush June 19^{*} 30^{*} July 1^{*} 4^{Top of} 7^{Cabot} 9²⁰³ 10²⁰³ 12²⁰³ 15²⁰³ 21²⁰³
Aug 3^{*} 6^{*} 7^{*}

Robin June 18^{14*} 19^{4*} 20^{10*} 23²⁰ 25³⁰⁴ 26²⁰ 27²⁰ 30²⁰ July 4³⁰⁴ 5²⁰ 6²⁰ 7²⁰ 9²⁰ 10²⁰ 11²⁰ 14²⁰ 15²⁰ 17²⁰ 21²⁰ 23²⁰
24²⁰ 29²⁰ 30²⁰ Aug 14²⁰ 21²⁰ Sept 23²⁰ 28²⁰

Bluebird June 22^{*} 27² 28² July 10³⁰⁴ 29³⁰⁴ Aug 4^{14*} 14^{*} Sept 13^{saw a few} 13^{saw a few} 20^{saw a few}

Cambridge, Mass. to Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 16

(1)

Heavy clouds all day, rain P.M. & evening

I came to Shelburne to-day with Miss Brown for the summer. I will not dwell upon my feelings, but I longed to be among the old scenes where since 1880, where, only $1\frac{1}{2}$ yrs after we were married, we have lived so much.

As we approached Portland the Rhodora was in full bloom in great quantities in the wet places. We went across the city to the Grand Trunk Sta., checked our trunks, and then took a car and went straight to Waynflete School to Miss Lowell & Miss Crisfield who entertained us at lunch and we enjoyed our visit there till 3.15, when we left them and took the car to the Grand Trunk Sta. at 4 P.M. The earlier train has been taken off.

I invited Miss Lowell to come up here, and she will come on June 23 for a week.

We reached Shelburne a few minutes after 7.29, the train time, and Lawrence took us home.

All were very cordial and kind. I find here Prof., Mrs. & Clara Emerton, the Misses Soole, Mr. Warfield, Mrs. J. H. Morse & Bunny and Mrs. Thomas Coggeshall & her step-daughter, Mrs. Norman W. Sayrs, 125 East 76th St., New York.

Our garden is getting on extremely well.

The Forget-me-nots & Columbine are in bloom, the Lupine will be in full flower in a few days.

The Roses have suffered, as also the Honey suckle. but they are both alive. The *Cuscutha* *Lelium* are not visible, but the *Lilium* *myriophyllum* is flourishing and a good 12-16 in. tall.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 16
(2) Nearly all the perennials seem to be doing well. The apple trees are both living. The tomatoes, ~~that~~ were set out a while ago, look ~~out~~ well.

Nature is wonderfully fresh & green and backward, some three weeks late. *Crataegus* is in bloom. The river & creek are almost overrunning their banks.

We found on our arrival many dishes of flowers placed there by kind hands. The Emersons had put in vases *Carnations*, *Daisies*, *Forget-me-nots*, *Columbines*, *Pink* & *White Daisies* in fine vases, and Mrs. Emerson had placed a beautiful plant of *Calla* from Wheeler's Boy on my study table. A bunch of *Crataegus* in full flower was on the entry table and Grace and her sister Ingrid (Mrs. Myrtle Farabee) had put ferns and wild flowers on the mantle piece over the fire-place.

It has been raining here for a good while almost incessantly.

On the lawn at Waynflete School is growing a large dense patch 10 or 12 ft. across of *Veronica Chamadrys* L. entirely a foreign introduction. It is in full flower and a mass of blue. On the grassy slope leading to the tennis grounds another similar introduction, *Sedum arvense* L. with large white flowers. I took up specimens of these and wrapped them in paraffin paper and they are in good condition. I put some in press this evening.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 17

Downy rain all day.

I have spent the day talking with Gus this morning and calling on the Emertons where I had a very nice talk with all three, working in our cottage this afternoon getting things to rights and writing and watching the gradual rise of the river. By 8 P.M. it had overflowed its banks covered the Fan entirely to the east of the road and largely to the west, and the entire interval west of the road to the river was fast disappearing. The dead stump opposite our cottage is surrounded by water. The Creek has overflowed the road crossing it to some depth and its mouth widens extraordinarily.

The river is flooding the Interval

We came right up after dinner with Mrs. Morse & Banny. The Emerton Brook by Paic Grove is a torrent, larger than I ever saw it. The rain poured harder & harder and the river rose higher & higher. The Fan gradually began to disappear and after supper the river was fairly on to the Interval & we watched it till it grew dark and I wonder where it will stop.

I put the rest of the *Permian* & *Stellaria* in water last evening, and the flowers opened out well, and I put them all in press.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 18
(1)

Early, then cloudy, some bright sunshine for the day, mild.

We have had a wonderful flood owing to the heavy rains and the soaked land.

I woke up this morning at 5 o'clock and, on The Flood looking out of the window I saw a wonderful sight. The broad interval was under water, patches of green appearing here and there. The road through the willows and beyond as far as the road leading over the interval to the river was flooded and a light breeze ruffled the water into little waves. The flood reached the edge of the barn and part of the floor. I learned later, of the garage was flooded. It was an astonishing sight. The tennis court stood up in the water that reached the edge of the road as far as the Philbrook Farm extends. It was a vast expanse of water extending far across the river which was marked only by the line of trees of the submerged banks. The Island was entirely out of sight under the water. And amid all the scene was perfect silence, the silence of slowly rising water -

I got up early and took a number of pictures in spite of the cloudy morning. After breakfast I took some more pictures from near the house and then Lawrence took him Brown & me up to Lead Mine Bridge. The view along the way were fine. Everywhere the swollen river covered the interval, and the newly planted crops will, I fear, suffer badly -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 18
(2)

At the bridge the water was in a greater commotion than I had ever witnessed. Both ends of the short wooden bridge was gone and the water was flowing over it. Such a mass of roaring, foaming, seething water I have rarely seen. I took a number of pictures.

Giant Falls on Bald Leap was a glorious sight.

The rest of the day I have spent at home busy, as usual, writing, reading &c. I have listed the Shelburne plants in my small book and shall soon have a complete list. It will be very useful.

I visited the Button Bush this afternoon. It is still alive, and is putting forth leaves and will add another year to its long unnatural life. I must press some flowers this year.

Button Bush
still alive

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 19

Sunny with clouds. Beautiful day, mild.

This morning we awoke with Gus and Lawrence to Orleans. The ride, as always, was a beautiful seven mile run - I called at Shorey's and found him out. I got the seven Fuestes pictures that he had framed during the winter and they are very satisfactory. The pictures are pasted so as to prevent buckling - I got a straw bed. We returned about noon.

This afternoon I worked and sat in the piazza reading. We put up the awning. A pair of Hummingbirds visited the Columbine and I saw the male perform some evolutions before the female. He sat on a branch of elm or Norway pine for a while and once I saw him expand the beautiful ruby throat like a fan, the female being some by in a tree. Then ^{the} male swept off and executed a series of rapid swoops to & fro in graceful loops. His path was first that of one swinging, a graceful curve and then a rapid turn and a return on the same curve. This was repeated several times when he darted off.

An Indigo Bird has been singing all day about our cottage - I have seen him many times.

Before tea we went to the Sweetens and saw them and the flowers. Evening at home.

Vaccinium pennsylvanicum Lam.

near our cottage, in flower.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 20

Sunny & cloudy A.M., thickening in P.M. with a crashing thunder storm. Rain in evening.

This morning I had a long talk with Gus and I worked on the 1881 list of plants &c.

This P.M. I took a walk with Gus up the slope over Wiggin's Rock and up to the top of the ridge where chopping of spruces was going on. Gus wanted to overlook the work. He is having the entire top cut, of the spruces to sell for pulp. Then we came down by the road from the camp.

A little later Mrs. & Clara Emerton called and we sat on the piazza. Mrs. Emerton thinks our view Superior & hers. Yesterday afternoon we had put up the awning and this afternoon a pair of bears began to bring ^{these bears bring sticks} sticks and place them in the fold of the awning ^{into the top of the awning} under the roof projection. They were very tame. Miss Brown put up a basket close by and I let down the awning to stop the work. One of the bears soon appeared on the basket. But the storm soon followed. The rain came crashing down in heavier sheets than I have seen ^{thunder storm} it since we came. The thunder & lightning were fierce for some time. We got down to supper finally.
Evening at home.

Vaccinium canadense Kalm.

Pasture slope back of our cottage. The blue-berries are fast going out of flower.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 21

Cloudy & sunny rather warm - Evenin' clear, calm.

I have spent the day mainly at the cottage where I am so comfortable. This morning's mail brought me my prints of the flood, and I was much surprised that they were so good. Those to whom I have shown them are very enthusiastic. Gus & Mrs. Emerton want a number.

I have accomplished very much to-day but I have read and written some. The river has left of the interval the greater part, but part of the fall is still covered and that means that the river is full as it can be. Yesterday's thunder storm did much gullying in the roads and paths, more in fact than the long previous rains.

This evening Mrs. Coggeshall & Mrs. Eager came up and sat on the piazza and enjoyed the view. We saw Venus & the crescent moon low in the west. It was not dark enough for the moon and too dark for Venus, but I showed the two through the equatorial. The ladies were very enthusiastic. Mrs. Eager's husband was in Harvard '71, a classmate of Prof. Emerton.

After tea I walked with Prof. Emerton over his garden, discussing his many plants. His *Lilium myriophyllum* is 16 in. high. Ours is 22 1/2 in. His we planted last fall, one a year before that.

Lilium myriophyllum
22 1/2 in. tall

Carex stellulata Good.

Next pasture slope by Emerton brook.

June 22

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 22

Sunny and cloudy, rather warm -

I have kept at home to-day, except for a short stroll in the near pasture -

I have written letters and read - My book *Men of the Stone Age* by Osborn is very interesting and very recondite & slow reading, as I know little about the subject

After tea I walked into Prof. Ement's over his garden, discussing his many plants. His *Lilium myricophyllum* is 16 inches high - and *Lilium myricophyllum* is $22\frac{1}{2}$ inches high. This we planted last fall, $22\frac{1}{2}$ in. tall ours a year before that in 1915.

Carex stellulata End.

Next pasture slope by Ement's Brook.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 23

A perfect day, light clouds, gentle breeze, mild.

I was busy this morning mainly over the bunch of prints that came in the early mail. A letter from Miss Crisfield tells me that Miss Lowell has gone to Boston and is staying to help Miss Susan Sheppard who is taking her aunt there for medical treatment - I am so sorry for Miss Sheppard and for myself too. I have sent Miss Crisfield a night telegram, telling her to send Miss Lowell here any time next week if she can come for the rest of June -

This afternoon I drove with Mrs. & Clara Emerson in the car with Lawrence to Gorham and Berlin. The country is wonderfully fresh & green and the air was balmy & clear, and the river was swollen and a wonderful sight in its fullness. We did errands in Berlin and Gorham and had a most satisfactory drive -

The days drift along. I am always doing something - I am extremely interested in my book on the Old Stone Age and shall gain much information -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 24

~ Sunday ~

A light rain during part of the day has kept everything very wet. Cloudy all day, except at sunset when the sun shone a short time.

This morning we put on rubber coats and rubber boots and waded down into the interval towards the river. The ground is soft still. The road is clear over the Creek which is very full in fact nearly as to the road. The grass on the interval is nearly knee deep and seems free from pulp. The Fox and Creek bounding have much water on them, and on attempting to cross the depression leading to the creek, I got over my rubber boots and retreated. The river from a near view is very impressive.

Bobolinks were singing over the intervals, and I saw two Savanna Sparrows. I approached very close to one and watched him sing. He threw his head back, his bill pointed straight up and the wee song came opened mandibles -

This afternoon I sat in the sitting room at the Farm and talked long with Prof. Smart, Gen. H. E. Emerton -

The rest of the day I have ^{been} working on my Shelburne list of plants and I have an approximate list of 613 including some not collected by me. Dr. Percival Randolph list is 592, and the Co's Co. list is 1159.

Cornus stolonifera Michx.

In flower on the slope of one hill on the west side.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

-Tuesday-

June 25 Clear, with fine clouds, mild. Rain for one cloud for a short time about noon.

This morning Clara Emerton & I took a walk through the Scudder pasture and on the Yellow Trail to Cabot Brook, and then followed up the brook and struck the cross roads and then came back by the Cabot path. Nature is very fresh and green. The Laportea is flourishing where I found it last year and with it are some enormous Crisaema^s Linnaea and Tiarella cordifolia are coming into flower. Moneses is still in bud. On my return I put a few plants into press before dinner.

This afternoon I have been in my study and on the piazza, writing letters and so forth - My friends are very kind writing.

This evening the heavens are as clear as could be. The moon is but some 4 days old, & I have had the Telescope out. It is a pleasure once more to see the crater mts. I showed them to Merton Farham who is at the house -

{ Crisaema triphyllum (L.) Schott ^{♀ plant and 2 young plants beside it}
 { Oryopsis asperifolia Michx. ^{side A.S. Hitchcock. Aug. 25. 1917.}
 { Carex gracillima Schwein.
 { Carex laxiflora Lam., var. patulifolia (Dewey) Carey
 Damp woods, foot of Cabot.

Viola pallens (Banks) Brainerd

Flowering plants in shade of Cabot brook.

Some with, and some without beard on lateral petals.

Shelburne N.H.

1917

Tuesday

June 26

Morning sunny & pleasant, afternoon rainy & chilly

This morning I walked over the Benhallow woods to find some *Cypripedium* to send off, but I could discover but two specimens, one rose-purple and one white.

I have spent the day at the cottage chiefly reading "Men of the Old Stone Age". I always have plenty of letters to write.

This evening Dr. Emerson called, and he gave us very interesting accounts of his work at the Floating Hospital, the Childs' Hospital and his own practice. He goes back to-morrow morning.

The *Lilium rugosphyllum* is growing rapidly

Cornus alternifolia L. f.

Coming into flower, a large shrub, edge of wood a little below Feary Brook by the road, opp. the beginning of Benhallow woods.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 27

- Wednesday -

Clear with fleecy clouds - mild. Light shower in P.M.

This morning I hunted all over the pasture just north of the Pine Grove to see if there were any *Vaccinium vacillans* that I collected in the 80's somewhere there - no success. Then we called at the Emertons & saw the flowers. I went down to the interval and got some Polk weed before dinner.

The afternoon I spent on accounts and writing letters - *Lilium nigra* this one, 2 ft. 2 in. tall *L. longistylus* 2 ft. 2 in.

A letter from Charlie announced that a Salmon was coming home and I found that it had arrived and was in the shed in a box - A number of us gathered about it. It was a fine fellow and plenty of ice was still in the box - The details are: Sent from Grand Casapedia, boxed & iced. June 25 Reached the house here 5 P.M. " 27 Plenty of ice still in the box - Weight & dimensions when taken from box, weight 21 1/2 lbs (22 lbs when caught), length 40 1/2 in., height 8 in., width 4 1/2 in.

It will be served for dinner to-morrow. I have written Charlie. I showed the mom to 3 of the hands here this evening.

They seemed much interested:

Neratron viride Ait.

An entire plant to the ground in the interval, in low land near the Emerton boundary.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 28

(1)

Cloudy cool day, evening brilliant.

This morning with Prof. Emerson, I went to Gorham in the auto driven by Lawrence. I did various errands, signed papers before Judge Evans, getting hair cut. V. V. - On the way back I collected a few shrubs -

We had Charlie's 22 lb. salmon for dinner. It was served to the whole table and was perfectly delicious. I have written Charlie of the success. Several thanked me heartily.

This afternoon Miss Brown did up a box of our garden columbines and wrote a letter to Lucy. We walked to the station and sent them off on the 3.47 train. Miss Brown has already sent flowers to Mary Deane, Mrs. Sheffield, and her own sister - We then walked through the village to Chas. Hubbard's mill which we went through. We returned by the R.R. track & bridge. I collected a few plants.

The *Lilium* ^{inquisitum} ^{measures} this evening 2 ft 4 1/2 in. 26 to 4 1/2 in.

This evening I showed the moon to Mrs. Coggeshall, Mrs. Eayrs, Mrs. Little of Brunswick Me., and her son & married daughter. They were extremely interested in the moon, and in our cottage -

The pair of wrens that have nested for House Wrens years in the side of the cottage where three holes open into the partition of the bath room, formerly for ventilating purposes, still are there, flying in & out & singing all day long - On June 20, as recorded above,

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 28 a pair of Wrens busied themselves carrying sticks
 (2) in a fold of the awning that had been put
 up the same day. The awning was lowered
 to prevent this, and a basket placed under
 the piazza roof, near the awning. Since then
 the wrens have been about showing an interest
 in the basket without especially claiming it.
 on June 27, the little Wren for all day was
 flying about over the area near the piazza
 the male pursuing the female some 3 ft.
 apart. Occasionally they stopped for a minute,
 and bubbling song followed. To-day they have
 mated and have appropriated the basket and
 carried many sticks into it. It will be
 interesting to follow the sequel.

I collected, to-day: ~ Shelburne ~ (Found by S. H. Hildreth Aug. 25-7-97)
~~Ulmus americana L. By road near Shelburne H.A.~~
Acer mirabilis Dewey, var. lineata Searald.

Gravelly driveway, S.W. corner of Farm

Ulmus americana L. Large trees by Shelburne Brook

Brassica campestris L. } By road near Station.

" junceae (L.) Cassm.

Potentilla tridentata Nutt.

Rare several rods square in field by r.r. track near Hubbard's hill
Robinia Pseudo-Acacia L.

Several self-sown trees in flower within the Boundary ruins of
 The old horse Tavern, one tree at least 4 in. in diameter

{ Acer spicatum Lam.
Cornus alternifolia L.f.
Viburnum Opulus L.f., var. americanum (Mill.) Nutt.

Flower - Roadside, S. side of river, between village
 and Androscoppe Farm (Chas. Philbrook) -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

~ Friday ~

June 29

Rainy, chilly. Max. 59° F.

It is very discouraging, to have another rainy day - I fear the crops will suffer. All nature never looked fresher, but the warm sun is sorely needed. The river is still very high, but it is well within its banks -

I have spent to-day over my plants, and I have read, and written letters. I am now reading "K.L.S." by Francis Watt and I know I shall enjoy it immensely. Ned Rand gave it to me on my birthday.

I spent the evening at the Inn sitting by the fire and talking with Gus + Prof. Eumerton - B. & oh, how different it all is.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 30
(1)

Clear & cloudy, breeze cool refreshing. ^{Hard rain in late P.M.}

This morning I read a little on the piazza and then Brown went off to pick strawberries - After a while I started off for Spottiswood Bog, as I call the large area north of the Yellow Trail, covered with Alder bushes. Dr Spottiswood lost himself in it last summer - I reached the place, and looked around as I approached it in the wet clearing for plants. Seeing a Cardamine I stopped down to gather a little. This took a few minutes and I hiddden among the low growth, as I rose finally with me back to the wood that bordered the swamp, I heard a loud whistling deer sound very near at hand - I turned round and was just in time to see a Deer springing into the wood with white tail up-lifted. He continued the sound as he raced along, just inside the trees, for I saw him again as he ran along just inside the edge of the wood to the swamp which was contiguous to the wood. I saw him spring into the swamp among the alders and soon disappear whistling at short intervals. Gus tells me that a deer makes that noise when suddenly startled, as this one certainly was. The bog is very wet and it is a mystery how a deer can spring into it and run along in such a place - It was an interesting occasion. Had I risen facing the wood or risen slowly, I should have seen more.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

June 30

(2)

I waded about a little on the border of the Swamp and collected a few plants. I shall penetrate it a little later. I returned home in time for dinner.

After dinner Miss Brown & I went over to the Knubble for some Pyrola asarifolia Pyrola which she had found in the morning. The asarifolia plant fringes the border of the Knubble on the north side in the open, but does not extend into the shore. The best plants grow close to the edge of the vegetation on the Knubble, just where the grass of the meadow touches the bushy growth. The plants extend some feet away from this, but they are smaller. This Pyrola is in fine flower now or in bud ready to open soon, and while not in great abundance, there is considerable of it. The Pyrola rotundifolia & secunda that I saw on the Knubble is in tight bud. The pink flowers of P. asarifolia are very pronounced and fragrant, and in strong contrast to the white of the other species.

I had scarcely returned home when who should come up to the house but A. S. Peare and his mother. He had left his wife & Henrietta and waited at the main house. I was very glad to see them and we had a most interesting time, though a short one. They came over in the automobile. I saw Mrs. A. S. Peare & daughter afterward, and they all hope to see us both later in Randolph.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
June 30

(3) Frances Johnson & entire family arrived this evening. I saw Frances and her husband - I spent a while at the Farm before coming up here - I like to talk a little with my friends before leaving -

The moon is out to-night and is past half. I had a good look at Tycho & Copernicus.

The new guests who came a few days ago are

Mrs. S. A. Schofield

Mrs. E. F. Little her daughter

E. Robert Little son of Mrs. Little

Mrs. Lawrence Davis daughter of Mrs. Little

839 Belmont St. Waverley, Mass.

Brunswick,
Maine.

Ricea rubra (DuRoi) Dietr. young & flowers ^{exceedingly} abundant.

Abies balsamea (K.) Mill. leaves only

Woods in Yellow Trail -

Carex stellulata Gord.

Carex brunneus Vair.

Carex rostrata L.

Clearing by Spottiswood Bog - wet ground.

Cardamine pennsylvanica Muhl.

Clearing near Spottiswood Bog - In water -

Violet septentrionalis Greene

Clearing near Spottiswood bog - Fruit.

Pyrola asarifolia Michx.

Northern border of Knubble. Flower. See note above.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 1

Sunny, then clouding, a little rain in P.M.

This morning I awoke some and soon had callers, Mrs. Little & son & daughter, Mrs. Davis, who came to see the view & the garden, and we spent a very pleasant morning on the piazza.

This afternoon I walked down to the Evans Cottage and called on Miss Mayhew who arrived yesterday afternoon. We took a walk round Wheeler's Pond, and back, and then I sat some time at the house talking. Miss Mayhew is quite well. She says that Miss Ann Thacher has just had another ill turn - I fear she is growing worse -

After my return Mrs. Cementor & Clara called for a little while and admired the view the plants and all -

This morning I turned the telescope on to the big beacon on Caribou and, to my astonishment, the huge structure was on its side, thrown over in some storm since last year. That takes away one of the interesting sights I show friends.

The Wrens in the basket have been Wrens very active. They have filled the structure full of sticks and left a very little hole to enter by. The bubbling song has gone on all day and the birds are very tame, perching on the little perch close by us.

Shelburne N.H.

1917
July 2

Tuesday

Cloudy and clear, warm - a little rain in late evening.

This morning I drove with Gus to Gorham in his buggy with Maude. On the way we started a Broad-winged Hawk who flew by us leisurely very near - In Gorham I wandered about, had a talk with Judge Evans and walked down to call on Margorie, but she was not at home. I went into the parlor of the Mt Madison House & saw a finely mounted large trout, split and made into two fishes one rising to the fly, and one going down with hook in mouth. Fine coloration -

I spent this afternoon at home over acct's. This evening I staid some time at the main house and then come up and wrote here.

Heracleum Laciniatum Michx.

Two plants in flower roadside on the south side of the river between at the top of Head Hill First record for Shelburne -

1917
July 3

~ Tuesday ~

Shelburne, N.H.

Sunny with clouds, rather warm.

I have been at home to-day working on accounts, writing & reading. It has been rather too warm for walking for me.

The loons in the basket have kept up a wild race and chase and pretty movements and song all day. The male perches on the top of the American flag on the piazza railing and sings madly. The female from the basket flies at him and he darts off to the basket and she alights. This is kept up in rapid succession. They alight on the telescope close by me in their chase. This is but one of many evolutions. They are very tame. The basket is full of chips with one little hole for entrance. The other pair of loons are not so demonstrative, but they are busily in & out of their hole, and the male sings.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 4

Wednesday

Clear, with some cloud, slightly warm -

This morning Mrs. Little, Robert Little, Mrs. Eayrs, Miss Brown & I walked up Crag. It was an ideal day. Near Mill Brook a Tanager sang in the woods and a Veery called. We took the ascent easily, resting quite often and had a fine view from the summit. We had fresh wild strawberries & malices served of whose Maple leaves furnished by Miss Brown who gathered the berries on the way up. I got some *Deschampsia* on the top and some *Carex* a short way below. We reached home in time for dinner.

This afternoon I worked in my study and later Prof. Emerton called and we went over the garden which he enjoys very much. Seven pink poppies are out. *Gaillardia* is coming into flower, as also the Foxglove - Columbine is very beautiful.

Prof. Emerton enjoyed the Wrens. They Wrens. were very active, going through all the performances of the last few days. Once the ♂ alighted on the flag staff with a worm in his bill and tried to sing.

Then we went to Prof. E.'s garden and enjoyed his plants. The yellow roses are beautiful even's mainly at home -

Rob Ware has sent me fruiting *E. Cyprinoides* from Magnit, Mass.
Deschampsia flexuosa (L.) Trin. Rocky summit of Crag. ^{See A.S. Hitchcock Aug 25, 1917}
Carex communis Bailey Woods a little below the
^{Carex plan Lam.}
^{var. *patula* (Holia) (Dewey)} Carex, summit of Crag -

specimens from two clumps: one with light-colored, and one with dark colored flowers

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

Thursday

July 5

Clear, with light clouds, mild. Small showers in P.M.
 This A.M. Mrs. Little, Miss Brown & I walked to the cliffs under Crag where I went Aug 19/884, and on July 1, 7 & Aug 26, 1916. It was the same fascinating spot and I examined carefully the plants and collected a number. I will not enlarge here on them, but record them below. We got back to dinner. On the return Lawrence picked us up in his car near Mill Brook.

This afternoon I was busy in my study and about 3:30 I went over to the Emertons and collected some escapes on their place.

Evening at home -

Plants at the base of the high cliffs on Crag, south side in light shade. ^{Carex latifolia still}
Aspidium ^{grows on rocks}
Sparganium (D.F. Miller) Sw. } 100 ft. or so S. of the base.
Aspidium ^{var. intermedium (hook.) D.C. Eaton} } ^{from a single plant}
Carex ^(= *Dryopteris intermedia* Gray) ^{common}
Deveauxia ^{common}
Barley ^{common}
Laxiflora Lam., var. *patentifolia* (Deveaux) Carey. ^{3rd a very}
Fragaria vesca L., var. *americana* Porter. ^{of plants. 7 ft. fr.}
Asmunda Claytoni (Thickx) Clarke Fruit.

I saw some half dozen of the Sweet Cicely in rich soil on the rocks at the very base of the cliffs. This is the first record for Shelburne.
Galium triflorum Michx.

Pretty common. Inflorescence seems odd.

Escapes on Prof. E. Emerton's grounds

Aquilegia vulgaris L. Gray, bank several rods from the garden
Silene ^{in garden} ^{first 7.7 in. Jan 24/1918}
Myosotis ^{late form} in grass 100 ft. from garden

Hepeta hederacea (L.) Trevisan. Abundant in shade, not planted
Centaurea Cyanus L. In shade in grass far from garden

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 6

Clear warm day with fleecy clouds -

I have been in the cottage all day busily engaged as usual. It is always a pleasant time at meals for we have at our table Mrs. Little & her son, Robert, and the Emertons. The Emertons do not come down to breakfast.

A box of fresh Veronica Chamaedrys in fair fruit came by the noon mail from Miss Lowell of the Waynflete School, Portland. I had asked her to bring a little up with her when she should come, as we expected, on June 23. A little Stellaria was with it. I have told about these in my journal for June 16. I have put these in press -

Veronica Chamaedrys L.
Stellaria graminea L.

Collected July 5 by Miss A. P. Lowell on her lawn and sent me fresh to-day. They are in fair fruit. See June 16, 1897.

Wrens

The pair of Wrens on the east side of the cottage are going in & out with food.

The basket Wrens are in & out of their home, rollicking about continuously & noisily, pursuing, following, alighting on the flags, the telescope, the various plants and I wonder when they will settle down.

Stuebner N.H.

1917
July 7

Saturday -

A glorious, warm, clear day with fleecy clouds and gentle breeze.

This morning Mrs. & Robert Little, Clara Ementar, Miss Brown & I walked up Cabot by the Leaflet trail and down by the Blue trail. It was a splendid walk and just right for me and I recall the days of 1880 and later - Happy days those were, none to return - The beautiful view is still on the summit. Big gashes of snow still linger on the big range, and high over the valley north of Cabot, soared a Red-tailed Hawk, while the thrilling notes of a Hermit Wren sang a requiem in the silent woods. On the summit Mountain Ash was in flower and a living, prostrate Fir had young cones on the top - We all stopped at the Deaver's on our return & drank strawberry lemonade.

After dinner I talked with Mrs. R. Little & Mrs. Greener some time and on my return I found my shoes all heated & changed for me - I have been busy in my room this afternoon.

Evening at the farm and at home -

Abies balsamea (L.) Mill.

A live prostrate tree, about 15 ft long, stunted & old, on exposed rocky summit of Cabot.

Poa debilis Torr. like a S. Whitecock. Aug 25, 1917.

Rich soil in shade on upper slope of Cabot
Poa triflora Gilg. ^{like a S. Whitecock.}
^{Aug. 25, 1917.} } Rocky exposed
Deschampsia flexuosa (L.) Trin. ^{like a S. Whitecock.}
^{Aug. 25, 1917.} } Summit of Cabot
Pyrus americana (Marsh.) DC.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

July 8

Clear, with some cloud, calm, mild, perfect day

It has been an ideal day in every way and I have been at the cottage writing letters and reading mainly. The latter part of the afternoon, Prof. Emerton came over and we went back with him and sat on the lawn with the family and Mrs. Little & her son, and Mrs. Sayers and Mrs. Coggisheall. I went over the garden and bottled some insects that are attacking the Larkspur pods.

A Wren was singing and I was shown a Wren at hole, ^{leading} into a ventilator at the back of the Emerton house that the Wren was using, so doubtless there is a nest there.

Mrs. & Robert Little called this evening to say good bye as they go to-morrow morning. I have been very much attracted to them, as Miss Brown has too, and I shall miss them very much indeed.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 9

Monday

Clear, very cool, but bracing. Max. 71° F.

I spent this morning at home chiefly writing letters and changing orders. The bulk of plants are already dried. I called on Miss Hobson

This afternoon Miss Brown resumed her strawberry picking of the morning at the foot of the Goodale Cottage and I started for a walk by myself. I went on the main road as far as the red house (no longer red) where I got some *Rosa rugosa* running wild and then I struck into the woods and walked due north some 1/2 mile to the east path through the woods. The Hermit Thrush & Solitary Vireo were singing to perfection. An Olive-sided Flycatcher sang & I heard the pip-pip of one Hawthorn perched on the top of a very tall dead tree, a single trunk. I came back partly by the Yellow Trail and went through Mr. Leighton's farm yard. I found Miss Brown still picking strawberries. She has picked about 2 1/2 lbs to-day.

On the return we found Frances & Christina Johnson just leaving our place. They returned with us and we had a pleasant call. I showed them how I pressed plants.

The evening I have spent at home.

Carex Crawfordii Fernsied

Gravel driveway S.W. corner of Farm-

Carex Deweyana Schwein

Light shady slope under the pines near Hamilton's ^{little red house and more ones and unpainted}

Rosa rugosa Thunb. spreading wild back of

Hamilton's little red house.

Trifolium hybridum L. Gravel driveway S.W. corner of Farm-

1917
July 10

Tuesday

Shelburne, N.H.

Rain 11. P.M.

Cloudy, with more or less sun, cool, max. 71 F.

This morning I drove to Soham with Gus & Miss Hobson and we spent an hour doing errands. I am leaving a number of prints of the flood, as they are wanted and the surplus will go to the fund here for the French wounded. Home to dinner.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked up to Mill Brook and went in to the foot of Craig and Miss Brown picked strawberries. We met there some of the Edwards family & wrote them Marjorie whom I had seen picking berries by the Goodale cottage this morning. We had a good talk with her. Then we went up to the Wigwam and came home by the Yellow Trail.

This evening I staid at the Farm and talked with Prof. & Mrs. Smeaton a good while.

The bears are just as vigorous as Mous
ever.

Ranunculus

Moist shade foot of Craig.

several.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

July 11

Clearing, cool, a misty rain in late P.M.

Clouds have hung low on the mountains all day, threatening rain—

This morning I worked in my study and later, Min Brown wanted to look up strawberries by the river and we went over the interval. The pulp on the grass in the farm is bad and deer in no berries are there. On the way we saw where early ^{the} garden this morning a deer had eaten the best tops in the yard early in the week. The prints were plain—

I saw in the vegetable garden by the creek a ^{Spotted Sandpiper} Spotted Sandpiper and two chicks. It was a beautiful sight. The chicks ran about feeding and testing to see their mother.

I was at home in the early afternoon, and then I called on Frances Johnston and had a very nice talk with her.

Spent most of the evening at the Farm, talking.

I collected this morning on the Farm:

Carex rosea Schreb., Dewey—

Grassy, damp roadside, by Intervale.

Carex stipata Muhl.

Perigynia $1\frac{1}{2}$ x nearly 4 mm.; spikes 18 fl'd;

leaves 5 mm. wide. Intervale.

Iris versicolor L.

low pond, Intervale, near river

Rubus triflorus Reeb. et.

Grassy, damp roadside.

Panicum implicatum Scribn. Tide a.s. Hitchcock

Intervale—

Aug. 25, 1917.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 12

Threatening, heavy clouds with some sun, cool - Rain in evening.
I was at home this morning, writing and reading -

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went down the road to Evans. I called on Miss Margerson who was out. Then we walked on out, at the opening into Evans field towards Crows nest, I saw a fine large deer feeding in the field some distance from the foot of the mountain. After we had looked at her (a ♀, I suppose) through my glasses, Miss Brown stalked along the wood as I watched. She came out very close to the deer who gazed, then bounded off in long leaps, and 2 or 3 times sprang into the air like a rubber ball a great height, apparently alighting in the same place. Then she bounded on and disappeared over the crest - she had been feeding in the vegetable garden -

We went on through the woods to the foot of Crows nest and thence ran to Wheeler's Pond.

The Herby & Hermit Thrush were singing wonderfully loud and clear -

The blackthroats have tamed down. The ♀ is evidently sitting in eggs - The ♂ is about, singing cheerfully ^{like a ♂} *Carex humosus* Poir. Sept. 13/17 Wheeler's woods -

Fraxinus Greenei Oakes & Tuckerman " " } light shade.
Rubus ~~*triflorus*~~ *Rubus* }
Idaeus L. var. *aculeatissimus* (C.G. Murr.) Regel & Tilling.
Rosa cinnamomea L.

Running to the roadside near Evans cottage.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

July 13

Rain in A.M. at breakfast time, clearing, day with sun and clouds, quite warm. max. 82°F.

I have not been away to-day, feeling quite listless. I have been pretty busy at the cottage with my pen, books, plants &c. I have read in "R. L. S." to one who has read Stevenson's works, the book is of much interest, but even then one must be quite familiar with them to appreciate the references to the places in the books in connection with the accounts of the people & scenes referred to in "R. L. S."

Mr. Sprague comes to-morrow P.M. to spend two weeks here with me.

I shall enjoy it, I know -

Barney to-day, found, on the edge Raccoon off Crows Nest near here, in a tall pine, a Com, her hole, and a young one sticking its head out -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 14

Light rain in early A.M. & about noon, clearing and warm. Thunder storm about 10 P.M.

I have been pretty at home to-day writing, reading and champing, dried. Charlie sent his Grand Cascadia Journal which I have read with much interest. The party got 78 Salmon.

Mrs. Evans called this afternoon and enjoyed our place and garden very much. She told us a good deal about her life.

Later I walked to the station and met Mr. Sprague who came on the P.M. train. Dr. & Mrs. E. L. Swale were also on the train. Mr. Sprague & I walked back to the cottage and he will stay for a while here with me. After supper we talked with Gus & Prof. Emerson in the sitting room at the farm and we retired early -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 15

Sunday.

Light clouds, mild, evening clear -

I have been at home this morning writing and reading. Mr. Sprague went down to the river and sketched.

This afternoon he & I drove to the Gates pasture, and went in to the foot of Crag where the choice plants grow. We staid there a good while and examined the foot of the cliffs. With a little application of Citronella, we had no trouble from insects. I collected a number of good plants. It is a fascinating place. *C. inae* is still in bud. I

shall visit the place again in a week. Hermit thrushes were singing wonderfully. We walked home, and were nearly home late for tea.

Evening was short. Collected this Pln.
Lycopodium complanatum L. Type.

Gates woods, foot of Crag, with the much commoner var.

Carex acutata Boott

Gates Woods, rich soil, foot of Crag, large clump.

- Trillium erectum* L. Fruit
- Raportea canadensis* (L.) Gaud. Flower
- Ranunculus abortivus* L. Fringing
- Trifolium vesca* L., var. *americana* Porter Good fruit
- Panax quinquefolium* L. Bud and a few flowers.

Rich soil foot of cliffs of Crag

Praderia vitacea (Ruerr) Greene

Abundant running over rock at foot of Crag, no fl.

Viola eriocephala Salween (V. *scabriscula* [Schwein] Sall. var. *Boottiana*)
Rich soil, foot of cliffs of Crag -

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Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 16

Clear and cloudy with a little rain in P.M.

This morning Gus took Mr. Sprague & me in the car (Warfield at the wheel) to Moose Pond, Stock Farm, in the eastern part of the town for water lilies. Mr. Sprague paddled out on a very clumsy raft we found and with difficulty reached the lily field. It is a little early, but we secured 3 lilies and some leaves. Nuphar is very abundant. Gus took 2 or 3 snaps of us in the raft. On landing again I was much pleased to find on the shore a clump of Carex Michauxiana new to Shelburne and rare here.

I had never collected it before.

It has taken me the rest of the day to arrange my plants of yesterday & to-day.

Mr. Sprague has been sketching the mountains and our Digitalis. This P.M., Dr. & Mrs. Sordahl called this P.M.

Carex Michauxiana Boeckl.

Clump in mud by Moose Pond, Stock Farm.

Humulus Lupulus L. An industry here yrs. ago.

Established on fence row by R.R. Sta. no fl. never planted

Nuphar advena Ait. f., var. variegata Engelm.

Moose Pond, Stock Farm, very abundant.

Nymphalaea odorata Ait., var. rosea Pursh.

Moose Pond, just coming into flower. Flowers very small. Stock Farm. Large areas of leaves.

Riburnum dentatum L., fl.

Bank, shore of Moose Pond, Stock Farm.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

July 17

Clear, with floating clouds, warm. Max. 87° F.

This morning I spent mainly on my plants of the past two days, heating ovens and changing them.

Miss Harpers came up and spent part of the morning here with Miss Brown, working for the French Wounded.

This afternoon we had a nice call from Dr. & Mrs. & Henrietta Pease and a large party of theirs. They came in the auto from Randolph. We all sat in the piazza and drank strawberry juice and had a good talk. Mr. Fernald comes this evening to Pease, and to-morrow a party of them start for Colebrook where they will spend a few days botanizing.

After our callers had gone, we went over to Prof. Emerton's who is now alone. Mrs. Emerton & Clara went down to Cambridge yesterday for a few days. We had a pleasant time going over the ground and the house and having tea & cake.

Mr. Sprague has done a little sketching, but it has been rather warm to do much out of doors.

Sambucus racemosa L.

A bush in fruit on the south slope of our hill. Specimens from this. Another shrub is on roadside between Lighthouse & Hamlin's. All I happen to know in Shelburne.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 18

Thunder storm at 3 A.M. Sunny & cloudy during the day, warm.

It has been too warm to do any walking for me. I have written some letters, one to Charlie Batchelder who is 61 yrs. on the 20th - I wrote to him & his Scudder who has written me twice from Stacia, B.C. and is filled with enthusiasm over the wonders.

My plants have claimed attention and I have talked a good deal with Mr. Sprague and have watched him sketch. He is attempting a picture of our Digitalis pink & white, with blue Delphinium, and the light bluish mountains behind.

After dinner I made a call on Prof. Emerton. It has been too warm and muggy to do any outdoor work.

This morning I was surprised to see Joe Goodale appear. He & his wife had come up yesterday in the auto from Peterborough, a distance of 170 miles. I had a good talk with him and later I went down to the Goodales and shook hands with his wife. They left at 1 o'clock.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 19

Thursday -

Light rain at intervals to-day. Muggy.

I have rather frittered away this morning and afternoon I fear, writing letters, and talking with Mr. Sprague, and reading. I have finished "R. L. S." by Francis Watt. It is a very interesting and well put exposition of Stevenson -

Mr. Sprague has been busy with his skate runs on our place and near the ledge to-day. The showers hinder much.

This evening Mr. Sprague + I, and Dr. Goodale took tea with Prof. Emerton on his screened piazza at 6:30. Mrs. Emerton + Clara are still away. We had a very social pleasant time. All three men have much of interest to say. We had delicious fresh pears and chard + rhubarb from Prof. Emerton's garden - We returned by 8:45.

Mr. Sprague says that when he was sketching on the side of Sunset Hill ^{wrens feeding young} this P.M. the wrens nesting in the holes of the cottrell were feeding two young in the short grass close to him.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 20

Clear with clouds, warm

This morning I awoke, changed dress and then went down to the Creek opp. the house and followed the north border from the crossing through the lower and upper intervals. I hunted for Drosera rotundifolia which I got, apparently there in July, 1882 or 1883, but I did not find any. It is common in Randolph.

Mr. Sprague went sketching on Sunset Rock. This afternoon he went down to the river and sketched.

I staid at home, busy about one thing or another and later Miss Brown & I walked over to call on Miss Weyersson who was at home. We returned to supper.

After supper I walked down to the river with Mr. Sprague, & Mrs. Brown of Allston & her two children. Mrs. Brown is a sister of Mrs. William Pickering and a very bright woman.

Haying began to-day. The machine has haying. been clearing the roads, round & through has begun the mowing field.

This evening we discussed Mr. Sprague's walking tramp on the morrow. We hope for good weather. He walks n.e. to Sunday River, &c.
Carex stricta Lam.

" " " var. decora Bailey

Muddy border of the Creek.

Capsella Bursa-pastoris (L.) Medic.

Mud in rich soil by the Creek.

Shelburne, N. H.

1917
July 21

Saturday

Cloudy with sun, quite warm. Light shower, 5:45 P.M.
This morning at about 8.30 Mr. Sprague with a pack weighing 12 lbs. started off. I shall record his route on his return. He will make at least 14 m. to-day -

Later in the morning Miss Brown & I walked up to the foot of Craig by the usual route to the cliffs. We were not troubled at all by winged insects. *Panax* is not yet in good flower. *Circaea latifolia* is in fine flower. *Oryzopsis racemosa* is abundant. I have not found it in Shelburne before. We returned through the raspberry patch and woods to the east of the ledge and came out at the Stone house. Interesting. The Johnsons were in the swimming pool. It was a good walk of about 4 miles.

The afternoon I have spent at home over my plants - I also wrote letters.

Mr. Sprague appeared this late P.M. He had got off the track up Mallets River and got belated. He travelled in all at least 75 miles. He will start again Monday -

Oryzopsis racemosa (Sm.) Ricker

Abundant, ledge, foot of Craig, south side
- rich soil, not fully open. See A. S. Hitchcock, Aug. 25, 1917

Carex lupulina Muhl.

Boggy ground, roadside opp. Hamlin house.

Circaea latifolia Hill See A. S. Hitchcock, Aug. 25, 1917.

Abundant in fine flower, ledge, foot of Craig south side, rich black soil -

Shelburne N.H.

1917
July 22

Thunder storm at about 3 P.M., rumblings at intervals during the day, very warm.

This A.M. Mr. Sprague explained his difficulty, and determination to succeed. A new road opened since the map was made was the trouble and time was wanting after that.

I took most of my plants from press this morning also.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I went in the auto to Church. Mrs. Goodale & Miss Doulin went to ^{Reverend} Mr. Wood of Berlin had the service. ^{Reverend} Mr. Wood preached. Marie was very much interested in him and she sent him a large number of her father's religious books. We had an interesting service, and a good sermon. After the service I had a talk with him. He was very sympathetic and asked me many questions about Marie's illness.

I shall see Mr. Wood later for he will be in Cambridge in the fall. He has taken a parish in Andover and is going to take some course at Cambridge.

We had a fine sunset this evening.

I have examined a fresh flower of the flower of Circaea. calyx adherent to ovary, continued above, a hollow Circaea tube or disk at the end above the calyx lobes & petals. latifolia

Shelburne N.H.

1917
July 23

Clear and cloudy, thunder at intervals in the distance, muggy and very warm. Max. 89°F.

This morning Lawrence & I rode down to Wheeler's Pond. I had my rubber boots, a rake, botany box &c. We made our way over the quaking border to the very edge of the pond. There I found the Water Lily that Mr. Sprague saw yesterday P.M. With the rake and a birch stem spliced ~~to it~~ to it, I succeeded in getting the lily and some leaves. It is the same little flower as at Moose Pond.

I also got some Drosera rotundifolia & Pogonia. The bog is very treacherous.

The rest of the day was quietly spent at home working on my plants, sitting on the piazza, &c. Mr. Moore & Abner called. Miss Etheridge called.

Mr. Sprague started off this morning again on the same tramp and he reappeared here most unexpectedly about 6 o'clock. He had had a tough time with Spruces & slash and finally returned. He was a sight & pretty tired.

Pogonia ophioglossoides (L.) Ker. Flower.

Drosera rotundifolia L. Bud.

~~menyanthes trifoliata~~ ^{leaves only} -

Wheeler's bog, sphagnum.

Nymphaea odorata L., var. rosea Pursh. Single fl. & leaves.

Utricularia vulgaris L., var. americana Gray. floating fragments

Wheeler's pond.

Stellburne, N.H.

1917
July 24

Clear, with heavy thunder clouds. Thunder at intervals, but no rain, evening clear with crescent moon. Extremely warm and humid. Maximum 85° F.

This morning I searched the Creek of the house for Water Lilies, but found none - I had heard one was seen.

I visited the Button Bush and it has increased since last year in the small enclosure. It is full of buds and will flower before long.

I met Mrs. MacMillan who had called at the house -

I have worked over my plants, written letters & read -

This afternoon I went over to the vegetable garden by the Scudders and got me a few plants. Then I went over to Prof. Emerton's, where Miss Brown was busily picking peas, as Prof. Emerton, now alone, has more than he can use -

This evening I had long talk with Prof. Emerton -

The basket weas are still busy in its nest. Weas the ♂ sings here & there & enters the basket at intervals sometimes with a stick in bill. Rarely I see the two together.

Portulaca oleracea L.

Used in vegetable garden. Scudder pasture
Capsella Bursa-pastoris (L.) Medic.

Used by Scudder Cottage.

Cranford Hotel Trip.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 25
(1)

Clear, hot, with breeze, Max. 93°F.

We have had a very successful trip today - The party consisted of Mrs. M. W. Brown of Wellesley, Mass., sister of Mrs. W. H. Ricker, ^{15 yrs. old} Eleanor, her daughter, Josephine G. Stranahan, ^{13 yrs. old} of Wellesley, Eleanor's friend, Miss Susan E. Currier, ^{13 yrs. old} Mrs. Sprague, J. (Sprague's guest), Laurence & the big car - We started at 8.20 A.M. and went to Randolph where Mr. S. & I stopped a moment to say a word to the Peakes - Saw Mrs. P., Henrietta & a lady friend. C.S.P. was away - We passed on and took a route new to us all, the Jefferson Hotel road which cuts across between Jefferson & Dartmouth Range and goes straight to Cranford, a one can turn west at the cross road and go ~~to~~ the Mt. Washington Hotel - We took this route - Steep ascent with bubbling streams, all looked wild - A deer sprang from the woods and crossed our path close in front of us - We had a fine view of the White Mt. range from near the Mt. Washington - The event in down Cranford Hotel and stopped at the Willey House location where we all got out and wandered about a little. The open grassy area, opp. the site was blue with Campanula rotundifolia and I collected some, and filled my bag with others picked by the party

Shelburne, Vt.

1917
July 26

Clear, calm, very hot, 95° F.

This has been a quiet day - I have put a few plants in press, of yesterday, and written my journal and written to Ned Rand who sent me yesterday some *Eragrostis pectinacea*, a new species by Wiegand. It is a weed in H. S. Rand's garden.

This morning Mrs. Brown, Eleanor, Josephine & Mrs. Currier came up and I read the account of the Willey Slide aloud. I showed the girls how I pressed plants, &c.

Mr. Sprague spent last night at The Glen House, and in the morning walked up into Tuckerman's Ravine some 4 1/2 mile walk, via Raymond Path, and saw what snow was there, and made a sketch. The snow, he says, has ~~much~~ gone a good deal since the acct. & photo in the transcript of July 21. He returned to the Glen House to dinner and drove over to Graham & came down in the P.M. train. A nice mild walk, this! !!

The basket weens seem to be getting on weens as usual. The ♂ sings vigorously and enters the basket at intervals. There should be young now, I think.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 27

Cloudy, with bursts of sunshine, warm & windy,
growing cool in P.M. Max. 85° - 70° 6-30 P.M.

I have not felt quite up to the mark
to-day. This morning, Mr. Sprague walked &
from Red Pine Bridge, and made a sketch
there of the water & dam. I worked on
my plants and have most all out of flower
and systematically arranged in covers.

I also rest some in the hammocks.

This afternoon we spent on the
piarra, reading & talking. It gradually
grew very cool & comfortable. Mrs. Brown
picked the currants from the bushes and
made one tumbler of jelly. This is the
first picking. The tomatoes are be-
ginning to fruit quite well, and
the beans are flowering.

The *Lilium myridophyllum* will
burst into flower any day now - There
are six buds. The masturtium by the
piarra has reached the level of the
floor.

Dr. Goodale called this afternoon
and was as entertaining as ever.

Red Rand has sent me to-day two
maps of Mt. Desert on which he has
been at work a long time -

Mr. Sprague & I called on Dr. H. S. Goodale this evening.
Miss Margaret & Mrs. Evans called this evening & saw the moon.
Later by appointment Guy & Mrs. Shorey came (8.45) and I showed
them the moon. It was never clearer & they had never seen it
through a telescope. - ~~Evening cool. They were intensely interested. I showed~~
~~them the moon. - Even-
ing cool. They were intensely interested. I showed~~

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 28

Clear, cold, wonderful change. Last night 56°, to-day 79° the highest.

This morning I drove over to the station with Mr. Sprague and bade him good-bye. I shall miss him very much. He is always cheerful and ready to help.

Later I drove to Gorham with Gus. I wore my winter overcoat and needed it.

This afternoon I wrote letters, and at 4 P.M. I went with Dr. Mrs. Goodale to Endicott Farm to call. Mr. Warfield drove us at 12 m. p.m. All were out except Mrs. Macmillan & Andrew. Pleasant call.

This evening I had planned to have Mr. Brown and his family, 5 in all, come up to see the moon. Unfortunately clouds covered it and the affair is put off. Eleanor & Josephine, however, came up after tea and we made a few attempts, not very successful. Then I gave them the presents for putting a stone into the holes at the base of Ripley Falls in Wed. chocolate in baskets of bark & Lycopodium bark, & green almonds, then

Andrena satirina Fernald. ~~Sixes~~ S. Hitchcock Aug 25, 1917
Cheopodium album L. Leptophyllum Nutt.
Mollugo verticillata L.
Portulaca oleracea L.
Brassica campestris L. Courtingia orientalis (L.) Dumort.
Erysimum cheiranthoides L.
Sisymbrium altissimum L.

Gravelly soil by & between the railroad tracks by Shelburne station.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 29

Cloud and sun, a little warm, a little shower about 3 A.M. Rain needed for the crops, not for haying now full under way.

This morning I felt quite tired, and I tried to take it easy, writing a little, changing over, and reading.

This afternoon Miss Brown & I walked up as far as the red house, through the wood-path opposite, across to the bridge, and over to the station. There I botanized on the railroad tracks where the freight cars unload and got a number of plants. From there we walked straight home. Miss ~~Brown~~ ^{Dubin} overtook us, and accompanied us, telling of her work in the Gordon Bible College, Fenway, Boston. Evening at home.

Panicum clandestinum L. A clump of 20 stems.

Wood-road in light shade, opp. red house, beyond Hamlin's.

Agrostis hyemalis (Walt.) B.S.P. See A.S. Hitchcock, Aug. 25/17.

In grass, river bank, near Shelburne Bridge.

Scirpus georgianus Harper

In deep grass, meadow land, by road, near N.E. of S. Bridge

Trifolium arvense L.

Roadside, base of interval by Hamlin's.

- Setaria glauca (L.) Beauv. See A.S. Hitchcock, Aug. 25/17
- Agrostis hyemalis (Walt.) B.S.P. "
- Polygonum lapathifolium L., var. incanum Hook "
- Chenopodium album L. var. crispum Mill. Chenopodium foliosum Wats.
- Amaranthus retrofractus L. "
- Mollis verticillata L. "
- Silene noctiflora L. styles 3" v. "
- Patulaca oleracea L. "
- Melospira arvensis L. "
- Erigeron cheiranthoides L. "
- Syrnium altissimum L. "
- Vicia angustifolia (L.) Richd. "
- Euphorbia hirsuta (L.) Wiegand "
- Anthemis cotula L. "

Wet soil, r.r. track at Shelburne Station.

Monday

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
July 30

Some rain with light thunder at 3 A.M. The day rainless, with cloud & hot sun. Max. 92 F.

It has been a very hot & sticky and oppressive day, though a breeze has helped.

It has been fine haying weather and work so far has gone on well. The hay is reduced now to the intervals across the Creek. Also the strips in the lower intervals between the Creek & cart road, running e. & w. is done. Also the larger part of the piece w. of the road to the river is cut & cocked -

I changed over to-day & heated them in the sun. My plants are drying well. I have now 252 sheets - 46 of them are in press. They will be dry & done except Portulaca oleracea!

I have sat on the piazza a good deal to-day reading "Founding of Fortunes" by Jane Barlow, given me by B.H.R. & wife Dec 25, 1913. It is a strange book not easy to follow.

This morning our Lilium myriophyllum Lilium slowly began to open. The lowest bud was myriophyllum 6 in. long and white, and the tips of the outer opens sepals were beginning to spread. During the day its the flower was pretty well open. It is a beautiful object. The inner half toward the base is a exquisite soft yellow. I expect it will be fully open tomorrow morning.

Eleanor & Josephine came up this evening to see the moon but the moon would not show herself. Miss Brown came later. We had a good talk -

Shelburne N.H.

7917
July 31

Tuesday -

Clear, hot day, comfortable in the shade.
max. 94° -

It has been a day to keep quiet in, and I have spent it at home, going up to the Emersons after breakfast with Eleanna and Josephine to announce the opening of the Royal Lily. Quite a number of friends have been up -

After breakfast came Dr. Mrs. Goodale, Mrs. Brown, her mother Mrs. John F. Richards and Eleanna and Josephine -

In the afternoon came Miss Williams, Miss Gibbons, Prof., Mrs. & Clara Emerson.

All were much impressed. Miss Brown brought out pink lemonade and all enjoyed the view and the busy scene in the hay field -

By evening two more lilies have opened beautifully, making three out at once with three buds -

This evening Mrs. Brown, Eleanna and Josephine came and saw the moon. It was wonderfully clear, but almost too full for good view. Still Josephine had never seen the moon through the telescope, so she was much pleased.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 1

Hot, sultry, but fine weather for bathing -
Clouding in with thunder in late P.M. Smart thunder
storm in early evening drove down the valley, followed by Max. 96°F.
wonderful clearing effects in the west -

It has been a very hot day and not one
to move about in, and yet by keeping, rea-
sonably quiet and busy, I have got along
quite comfortably. It is not the heat of
a crowded city. I postponed a walk with
friends up Crag and very wisely, too.

I have photographed the Royal Lily
which this ^{morning} showed three open blossoms.
It is a really beautiful flower unequalled
for purity. The white is relieved by the
opposite golden yellow center, which fills
half the interior and fades imperceptibly
into the white, and by the golden anthers.
There are now (5.30 P.M.) 3 fully open flowers
and 3 buds in various stages of age. Yester-
day I took 2 or 3 pictures of the single
Lily. I used the Kodak yesterday, and
both cameras to-day ~

I have finished to-day Jane Barlow's
"Founding of Fortunes" It is a well-written
book, but I hate to have the rascals
come out on top, for no earthly
reason that I can see -

I spent the evening at the main house, mainly
talking with Mrs. Brown on the piazza. Later I walked
back with her, Eleanor & Josephine to the Scudder cottage
where they stay till Monday, Aug. 6,

Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Abbott arrived this evening -

Shelburne, N.H.

1914
Aug. 2

Heavy fog, very early A.M., clearing, hot, thunder rolling at intervals in P.M., a very little rain, max. 98° F. Rain in late evening.

It has been too warm to move about much. I have read some in "The Laughing Cavalier" by Bertram Crecy. I have done some work on my plants. Most are now out of press.

This morning I walked over to the Scudder Cottage and saw the Browns very pleasantly.

This afternoon I called on Miss Williams at the school. Not in. Then I met her & Miss Gibbons at Sunset Rock and we sat there for quite a while.

Miss Abby Kulk & Miss Bull came this P.M. They were welcomed cordially by us, and sit at our table.

Miss Etheridge could not stand the heat from the heat by day, and thunder at night, and she left this P.M. for Whitefield. She came down here two evenings and spent the night in my study on the lounge. She has been an invalid for a good while and should not be alone.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 3

Clear, calm, cool, a perfect day - Max. 88° F.

It never was more perfect than today.

This morning Mrs. Broom, Eleanor, Josephine, Miss Gibbons & I walked up Craig. We took it very slowly, strolling along quite at our ease. The air was refreshing, and there was no sign of fatigue. The view from the summit was very beautiful. We got back rather late for dinner.

This afternoon I spent at home, going over accounts, reading, watching the baby, &c. Mr. & Mrs. E. H. Abbott, who came on the first of Aug., called this afternoon. Miss Kirk & Miss Bull are to occupy the ledge, and they are very happy.

Lily no. 4 is opening and Lily no. 1 *Lilium* is still intact. It is a very beautiful siglet - *myriophyllum* no. 5 & 6 are turning white and will open soon -

I have many letters to read & answer.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 4

Clear, cool, calm, ideal day.

It has been a very fine day - This morning I went over to the Presidential Platform with Mrs. Richardson, Mrs. Brown, Eleanor, Josephine, Mrs. Eager & Mrs. Copperhall. We sat there some time enjoying the view and talking. Then we returned to the Scudder Cottage, and I went with Mrs. Brown & the children to the Swimming Pool at Mill Brook. They all went in bathing. Returned to dinner.

Mrs. Brown this morning went over the ridge to the raspberry patch and picked $2\frac{1}{2}$ gals of berries which she has since put up. She first went this afternoon to the town hall and gave a demonstration of preserving which she profited by later.

I spent the afternoon at home mainly writing letters. I showed Miss Kirk & Miss Bull the telescope on the piazza. They were much interested in the fallen structure on Mt. Caribou.

Mr. & Mrs. Johnson returned this P.M. with Dr. Johnson and Reggie who was much improved by the operation which removed his tonsils.

Evening at home -

To-day Lilies 1-5 are open, and 6 is quite large and white. It is a beautiful sight.

63

Saturday Evening Transcript
August 4, 1917

MARRIED IN APPLETON CHAPEL

Miss Elizabeth Freeman Thaxter Becomes
the Bride of Eliot Hubbard, Jr., Harvard
'15

In Appleton Chapel, Cambridge, Miss Elizabeth Freeman Thaxter was married at one o'clock this afternoon to Eliot Hubbard, Jr. The bride is a daughter of Professor and Mrs. Roland Thaxter of 7 Scott street, Cambridge, and the bridegroom, who is a Harvard man, class of 1915, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Eliot Hubbard (Helen W. Faulkner) of 208 Beacon street, who have a country estate in Mills. The chapel was decorated in simple fashion with quantities of greenery for the wedding.

The ceremony was performed by Professor George H. Palmer of Harvard, who was assisted by Rev. Samuel M. Crothers, D. D., of Cambridge. The bride wore her mother's wedding gown of white satin and old family lace and with this had a veil of tulle. She carried a bridal bouquet of gardenias and lilies of the valley. She had only one attendant, her sister, Miss Katharine Thaxter, who as maid of honor was in a gown of flowered pompadour chiffon, with which she wore a hat of tulle. She carried a large bunch of lilac-colored sweet peas, ferns and gypsophilla.

The bridegroom, Mr. Hubbard, was attended by Joseph Winlock, as best man, and the group of ushers was made up of John P. Putnam, Jr., George L. Ludlow, Edmund L. Thaxter, brother of the bride, and Jonathan Trumbull Lanman.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, where a wedding breakfast was served. The guests included merely the members of the two families, relatives and few of the more intimate friends.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 5

Clear, calm, with light wind, slightly warm last night very cool.

I didn't feel quite right last night, and I have been quiet to-day - Indeed I am pretty quiet generally - I have written a number of letters to-day.

I have photographed the Royal Lily again. 5 flowers are open with one bud. I used the Kodak.

Before dinner we called on Mrs. Brown & family at the Seaboard Cottage. Mrs. Brown had gone up Cabot with Gus & others, but we saw the rest.

This afternoon has been spent writing & reading Men of the Old Stone Age.

Maleconia maritima R. Br.

Found in upper vegetable garden.
Coll. A. E. Philbrook ~



Shelburne, N. H.

1917

Aug. 6

Clear ^{rather} hot, but reasonably comfortable. Calm, but cool breeze in early A.M.

This morning Miss Brown & I with Miss Kirk and Miss Ball walked over to the foot of Cray, a classic spot to me. It was a lovely stroll and we all enjoyed it much. I collected a number of nice plants. The raspberries are very abundant and Miss Brown picked a good many. We returned by the wood road to the Stone house & thence home to dinner. The steep cliffs with vegetation hanging from them in places are very attractive.

This afternoon I put my plants into press with Miss Brown's help, and then lay down for an hour or so. Frances Johnson called and sat in the piazza with us, and at 5.45 we went over with Miss Kirk & Miss Ball to tea with the Goodales. Pea soup & bannocks, crackers and guava jelly. Tea & water were the meal.

Miss Brown will get the bannock receipt.
Lycopodium complanatum L. Side A.S.D. 84731/7.

Abundant shady wood foot of Cray. No fruit.
Corynephorus racemosa (Sm.) Richer Side A.S. Field book.
Aug. 25, 1917

On rocks foot of Cray, abundant.
Cimicifuga latifolia (Tuck.) Griseb. Side A.S. Field book.
Aug. 25, 1917.

Single plant. Tall, among raspberry bushes foot of Cray.
Carex acutata Boott. Shady woods, Gates.

Circaea latifolia Hill. Fine fr. very abundant. Woods foot of Cray.

Scutellaria lateriflora L. Shady Gates woods, large plants.

Solidago macrophylla Pursh. Clusters of 2 or 3 badly eaten plants, open woods, Gates, among dead cut branches.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

Aug 6

(2)

Yesterday morning Mrs. Brown, her mother
 Eleanor & Josephine bade us good bye and
 left for Boston & home. Mrs. Richardson goes to
 Waban, and the others to Wellesley -
 Mrs. M. W. Brown & Eleanor live at Tenacre,
 which is a part of Dana Hall. It is a bldg
 by itself and ^{has} preparatory scholars and the
 freshmen - It feeds into Dana Hall where
 are the 3 upper classes - Mrs. Brown has
 charge of Tenacre. Josephine G. Stranahan
 lives with her parents at Longmeadow,
 Wellesley. She is a Junior at Dana Hall
 and is 13 yrs old. Eleanor is a Sopho-
 more and is 15 years old. I have
 promised to visit them in the fall.
 I shall miss them very much -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 7
(1)

Clear, calm, warm.

Rain is very much needed. Haying progresses rapidly, without a break.

This morning Miss Kirk, Miss Bull, Miss Brown & I walked to Mill Brook with our lunch and followed up the path back of the Stone house some way to the raspberry patch. There we encamped in the woods near a brook and Mrs. Brown picked till we left at about 3.40 and got 6 1/2 qts. of fine large raspberries! We enjoyed our lunch under the trees and wandered about looking for birds and plants. On our return we were met by the pond back of the Stone house and auto'd back. I put my plants into press before tea.

After tea I heard of the death of Mrs. Wetherbee in Sax's Transcript which came yesterday and had not been opened. I feel so badly for them all. She died on Saturday, ~~the~~ Aug. 4th and the services were yesterday - I must write immediately to Mr. Wetherbee and Alice - Mrs. Wetherbee was a lovely woman and a dear mother to her two children. She has not been really well for some time and I felt ~~that~~ it was serious, but I had not heard definitely ~~except that~~ she was pretty well, when Alice last wrote last week -

Death of
Mrs. W.
Wetherbee.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 7

I collected to-day:

- Aspidium spinulosum Boggy soil in shade foot of Crag.
 (O. S. Müller) Sw.
Habenaria hyperborea (L.) R. & S. " " " " "
Salix alba L., var. coerulea (Sim.) ^{Rock} Tree some 40 ft high by pond
 back of Stone house near Mill Brook.
Ranunculus pennsylvanicus L. f. Boggy soil, shade, foot of Crag.
Fragaria vacca L., var. americana Pursh. Deep " " "
Mercurialis annua L. Muddy soil by pond, back of Stone house.
Lycopus americanus Mill. Sunny, dry place, " " "
Galium Claytoni Michx. Boggy soil in shade, foot of Crag.

Lily no 6 was fully open this morning and
 nos. 5 & 4 are still in flower shape. 1, 2, & 3
 are cut off.

~ Boston Evening Transcript ~
 August 4 — 1917 — August 6

WETHERBEE—In this city, Aug. 4, Alice Harding Clark, daughter of the late Benjamin Cutler Clark, and wife of Winthrop Wetherbee, Services at the Church of Our Saviour, Longwood, Monday, Aug. 6, at 2 o'clock. Interment private. Friends are kindly requested not to send flowers.

MRS. WETHERBEE BURIED

Services at Church of Our Saviour, Longwood, Conducted by Rev. F. B. Allen

Mrs. Alice Harding (Clark) Wetherbee, wife of Winthrop Wetherbee of Boston, was buried this afternoon from the Church of Our Saviour, Longwood. Rev. Frederick B. Allen of the Episcopal City Mission officiated. There were several solos sung by Mrs. Lester Bartlett, and organ selections by George H. Carnes, a former organist of the church, who is supplying there during the summer. The body was taken to the family lot at Mt. Auburn Cemetery. Mrs. Wetherbee was born on the old Weld Farm in West Roxbury. She was the daughter of Benjamin Cutler Clark, who, like his father of the same name, was engaged in the merchant marine business during the days of clipper ships. Mrs. Wetherbee's grandfather on the other side of the house was Aaron Davis Weld, who was closely identified with the life of West Roxbury in his day. Mrs. Wetherbee was educated at private schools, and her marriage to Mr. Wetherbee took place in 1901. Besides her husband she is survived by two children. The family home was at 33 Ivy street, Back Bay.

Shelburne, N. H.

1917
Aug 8

Cloudy, cool breeze, a little sun, thickening in afternoon, a few rain drops in P.M.

In spite of the day all the grass cut yesterday was made and taken in, while it threatened rain most of the time. A lot of grass was cut in the upper intervals, tedded, raked & cocked but still green, owing to lack of sun. There is not much more to do. Thus far there has been no interruption.

I have written letters today, read some and I called on the Leys in the A.M.

I have done up a book "Facts about Shakespeare" Nielsen and sent it with a letter to Josephine, and I have rec'd a letter from Mrs. Brown and replied - I shall send a book & letter to Eliza in a few days when it comes -

This afternoon we went over & called on Miss Williams and Miss Sibbons and talked birds &c. She had a live young Field Sparrow that had got on to the piazza. We drank tea and took a walk to Caroline Lodge and named a few birds & plants.

Letters come pouring in all the time and I find it hard to keep pace.

Shelburne, N. H.

1917
Aug. 9

Heavy clouds; with a sharp thunder storm in the P.M. sun appearing afterward - Thunder storm at 70 P.M.
This has been no hay day. Yesterday the ^{grass} hay cut in the A.M. was cocked unmade on acct. of the clouds, and to-day it has remained cocked. Gus says it will ferment if unopened for 3 days. Still if spoiled for hay, it will bring \$8⁰⁰ for bedding per ton.

This morning Dr. Gendale & I drove to Gorham with Gus. A pleasant time.

This afternoon I wrote, read & changed orders and later we called on Mrs. & Eliza Cimenton and went over the garden and walked together to supper.

After supper we went over to the Bungalow and sat with Frances Johnson and the children. I am very fond of them all.

Lilies 4, 5 & 6 are still very attractive. Royal Lily
They will go before long.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 10

Rain during much of last night; cloudy and clearing during the day. Cool, calm. Max. 78° F.

I spent this morning over at the vegetable garden in the Scudder pasture and at home. The rain did much good last night. I collected a few plants.

This afternoon I wrote Prof. Hitchcock & C. G. Lloyd. Hitchcock says he's coming north to get northern & alpine grasses and may call here for 2 or 3 days, Lloyd wants to know where he can get in commercial quantity Cheledonium majus !!

Later I called on Dr. & Mrs. Goodale and had a very pleasant talk with them - I read Mr. Perry's last letter.

After supper we called on Dr. & Mrs. Morse and had a very pleasant talk. On my return we went with Miss Bull & Miss Rusk to the top of Sunset Rock and viewed the wonderfully clear sky with its myriad of crystal stars, never clearer, and studied the constellations.

Digitaria humifusa Pers. Side A-S. Hitchcock, Aug. 25, 1917.

Vegetable garden, Scudder pasture, 3 and 4 or 5 plants. Took two Juncus bufonius L.

Waste land by Philbrook barn. Saw one clump.

Papaver somniferum L.

2 plants, flower ^{young} & fruit, spontaneous escape back of Scudder Cottage - a

Vicia Cracca L.

Flower & fruit, vegetable garden, Scudder pasture.

Saw 4 plants in sep

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 11

Sunny, more or less cloudy, warm in middle of day.
The half-acre hay that has been cut since the 8th when it was cut in the morning is now in the barn in very good condition.

This morning with Gus, Miss Brown, Miss Gossalor, Miss Limer, Miss Wright, I went up Cabot. Gus has been having trail cleared cleared out and he has blazed it in red and to-day he put the last touches on. We have now a yellow, a blue & a red trail.

I got very warm and was quite soaked when I reached home at dinner time.

This afternoon I have taken it easy reading & resting and watching the hay loading. The Fan by the river and a piece this side of the Creek not large and not thick is to be done. Some cutting was done this morning on the Fan. It is now in ~~some~~ cocks till Monday.

This evening from Sunset Rock I saw Venus set over Mt. Hayes. The western sky was beautiful.

I don't see any wrens about the house (wrens) nest now. If they raised a 2^d brood they got the bird without my knowing it, away.

Our wren has been busily feeding young in the basket to-day. I heard chirping in the basket as I stood near when the old bird was in it with food. I couldn't make out two old birds to-day.

Glyceria newata (Willd.) Trin., ^{var. *parviflora* Scribn. & Merr. "not worthy" since Hitchcock Sept. 16/918, var. *novata* Nash.}

Rich, wet soil in shade about half way up Cabot;

Sunday

Shelburne, N.H.

1917

Aug. 12.

Clear, calm with light breeze at intervals, warm.
 I have spent much time to-day writing letters - They are endless, if pleasant as a rule.

After dinner I strolled over to the edge of the Knubble, and followed the border to find fruit of the *Dryola asarifolia* there. Alas, the mowing machine had cut very close up to the bushes & I got none. Rest of the afternoon at home - Evening at home.

Venus is now the evening star. I looked Venus at her through the telescope about 7.30. She is beginning to become a crescent ☾, though the flickering light on her makes it hard to see at this hour. I must find her earlier.

The heavens were dazzling in brilliancy. This evening -

Yesterday, Aug 11, going up the Cabot trail, I *Cypripedium* examined the *Cypripedium arietinum* locality. *arietinum*
 There are 12 plants, eleven of them without flower remains or fruit, one bearing a shriveled flower. The slope faces north west.

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 13

Sunny, with gathering clouds, warm.

This morning Miss Brown & I drove to Shelburne Station and walked on the R.R. track east, as far as the State line, a distance of three miles. It was very interesting indeed. I examined the vegetation carefully. There is a uniformity about such a walk, and I did not find but one new plant for Shelburne, Silene latifolia, but that was worth the trip. I passed many creeks filled with the large Cow lily but no microphylla as I had hoped. Moore Pond of which we have a fine view from the track is now white with Water lilies. We crossed Line Brook which is near the State boundary and a short way beyond came to the big sign by the track State line between Maine & New Hampshire. There we struck the road & found Gus waiting with a horse & wagon which took us home. The stroll on the track was $2\frac{1}{4}$ hrs.

Afternoon spent over my plants & reading. Evening at home. Sky cloudy, Venus brilliant.

I collected to-day:

Taxus canadensis Marsh.Silene latifolia (Willd.) Britton & Rendle. near Clements Brook,
bank by R.R.Ceanothus muricata L. (See Kinsiequid Nov 16 1921)

Gravelly soil by the R.R. track east of Shelburne Station.

Solidago juncea Ait.

Specimens from either side of State line sign by the R.R. track between Gilead, Me. & Shelburne N.H. Grassy-sunny spot by the track - Abundant -

Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 14

Mornin clear warm, afternoon thunder storm.

Almost the last bit of hay which was cut this morning on the farm was soaked spread out on the ground this P.M. by the sharp thunder storm. Still a pleasant day to-morrow will cure it.

This morning I called at the morses and named an Umbellifer for them Caniotelinum from my one place by Ham-
lins. Looked over Burnie's pressed plants, and had a pleasant talk. Mrs. Moore is laid up for a little while with a strained back. I gave Burnie a fine large caterpillar that Mr. Macallister gave me yesterday as I passed his place on the track. I only found it is that of a Sphinx moth. I will get the name. Then I called in but Mrs. Endale & sat some time with them -

The rest of the day I have written & read. The storm was rather sharp this afternoon for a while. The rain was very heavy -

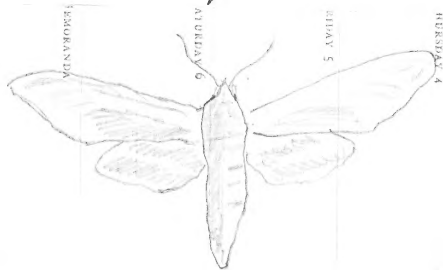
Shelburne, N.H.

1917
Aug. 15

Rain in early A.M. and some during the day, mild.
This morning I read, called at the hedge
and had a pleasant talk with Miss Ruth & Miss
Bull. Frances Johnson & Miss Goyzalo called there
too, Miss Brown too. I also wrote letters.

This afternoon I called at the Woses
and looked up the caterpillars of the 13th.

It is Sphinx rufipercarum, the Wild-cherry
Sphinx, covering the whole of Temperate N. Amer.
from Atlantic to Pacific. Feeds on various
trees and shrubs, but seems to prefer, in the
middle States, as food-plant, wild-cherry.



In the late afternoon I went over to the
pasture garden and wandered about looking
for new weeds. I found one or two.

Roripa sylvestris (L.) Bess.

Weed in vegetable garden, abundant in one place.

Erigeron canadensis L.

With Stellaria media back of Scudder Cottage

